A REVIEW OF THE STATE OF THE BRITISH NATION.

Saturday July, 22. 1710.

I Hinted to you in my laſt, what Effect, our ſinking Credit at Home, will have upon our Affairs Abroad; and now, Gentlemen, you may ſee the Thing come to paſs.

I would fain have thoſe Gentlemen, who are for putting out and putting in, for Diſſolutions and Elections, and that run high upon Changes, give us ſome Reaſons to proye that I am in the wrong; when I ſay that theſe Things do not affect our Affairs abroad, and that the Peace is not purely loſt by them—And till they do give ſome ſuch Reaſons, I muſt be allow'd to be of Opinion, that the Things follow one another, by meer Natural Conſequence, that it is ſo, and can be no otherwiſe.

I could go back to the Cauſes, which have brought the Change of the Adminiſtration, and Diſſolution of the Parliament, upon the Stage, and made them the Subject of ſome Body's Deliberations, and other Body's Diſcourſe; *but I wave that*: We ſhall ſoon have a more particular, and more ſuitable Occaſion, to lay thoſe things naked to the World; *for the preſent*, I begin at this Period——The View of a Diſſolution of Parliament, and of Changes at Court, has been the immediate Occaſion of the ſinking our publick Credit, Funds, Bank-Stock, Annuities, Tickets, Exchequer-Bills, and other Things, have run down ſome more, ſome leſs, to a very low

Ebb: and the Credit of all publick Things of that kind, has ſunk very low.

All the endeavours of a Party to ſupport Credit, have but tended to convince the World, that it is not in the Power of that Party to do it——— The Money is not with them; the Stock is not in their Hands: Nay, tho' it was to fall a Fourth part of its real Value, they are not able to buy the *Whigs* out——— As ſoon therefore as they get uppermoſt, and gradually as their Intereſt ſeems to riſe——— The Nation takes the Alarm, ſhews their Senſe of Things, by withdrawing their Eſtates—— And Credit, to prove that it depends entirely upon them, ſinks of Courſe.

Well, Gentlemen, having thus ſunk your Credit, what follows?——— The *French* immediately ſee your Weakneſs, they take Heart and defie you; What is the meaning of it? What! is the Duke of *Marlbro'* beaten? Is our Army routed? Are we Retreating? *Nothing like it*; What then? What is the Matter? Matter enough! and every jot as much to to their purpoſe; Our Credit is ſinking—— And they had much rather break your CREDIT, than break your *Ranks*; they had rather rout your Exchequer, than rout your Army; beat your Lord Treaſurer, than beat your Lord General——— *The Caſe is plain*, he that has Eyes to ſee, let him ſee, and he that has none, let him go to Dr. *Sacheverell* and buy SPECTACLES.

A View of Changes has ſunk your Credit; ſinking your Credit, has raiſed your Enemies, and what follows? The Nation may ſit down and ſay, Curſed *High Flyers*, they have ruin'd our Peace——— All your View of Peace is at an End; the *French*, inſtead of giving you a Treaty ſign'd, have paid you with a Manifeſto, and as ſoon as ever you pleaſe, they tell you they'll lay down the Treaty——— And away they are gone——— And who are the Men that have broke off the Peace, and ruin'd the bleſſed Proſpect we had, of a reduc'd Enemy? Who are they have bloated up the *French* with hopes, and made thoſe People who before begg'd a Peace, tell you they have no more to offer, and if you don't like it, they are ready to be gone when you pleaſe?

It ſeems evident to me, even to Demonſtration, who they are——— Even the ſame that have ſunk your Credit, and put the Nation into Confuſion *at Home*——— Here lies the Foundation, Where can it lie elſe? Your Army is whole, your Conqueſts go on, you have Receiv'd no Bank, no Diſappointment, no, not the leaſt; The *French* dare not look you in the Face; you Ravage even *France* it ſelf; you take their ſtrong Towns, and Advance to their Native Kingdom of *France*; the ſame thing that preſs'd them to make Peace before, preſſes them ſtill, *viz.* Want of Money, Decay of their Soldiery, and Loſs of their Barrier.

Where they had ſome proſpect, they do nothing: in *Spain* the Superiority they truſted to, does them no Service; on the *Rhine* they can Undertake nothing, and tho' they are Superior, they make nothing of it; ſo that in ſhort, they cannot be Elevated or Encouraged, from any proſpect of their own Affairs, or any Views of Advantage—— *It is all from hence*; Here they ſee us in Confuſion and Diſaffections of ſeveral kinds——— A Party prevailing, in whom always they had ſome hope; whoſe Counſel always tended to *French* Intereſt, and who have by a Thouſand Methods, declar'd themſelves Friends to *France*, and too much dependant upon her.

They find the ſteps this Party has already taken, has done more than all their Power could do, *viz.* Diſcourag'd and Diſheartned our People, Wounded our publick Credit, ſunk our Funds, and made us diffident, uneaſie, and jealous of one another——— In ſhort, that our CREDIT is gone, I doubt not they think 'tis quite *gone*: I hope it is not gone ſo far, but it may be recall'd; but ſo far as it is gone, it is manifeſt they take their Meaſures from it; they raiſe their hopes upon it; they promiſe themſelves that we cannot recover it, and that our Credit being Wounded and Sick, will ſo affect our Power, that they ſhall find it to their Advantage in another

her Campaign; and this makes them venture to run the Hazard.

How far they make a right Judgment, I shall Enquire in my next.

ADVERTISEMENT.

WHereas there was formerly Printed in the *Daily-Courant*, N° 2639, a Certificate from three Persons, Inhabitants of *Birmingham*, or thereabouts, whereof the Reverend Mr. *William Dagget* Minister of *Birmingham*, was one; signifying that they *had not heard* the Words, which one *Samuel Eborall* of *Birmingham* had reported upon Dr. *Sacheverell*; viz. *That he believ'd the late King William would come to be DEWITTED, and hoped he should live TO SEE IT*; which Words were Printed in the *Review*, Vol. VI. N° 144, and which Words, the said three Persons alledg'd, Mr. *Eborall* had said, were spoken in their Hearing.

Now, *these are to give Notice*, that the said Mr. *Eborall* Acknowledges the Truth of what is there Certified, (*Viz.*) That these three Gentlemen, *William Dagget*, *Henry Porter*, and *Isaac Spooner*, did not hear the said Words, *that is to say*, not all of them; for that Mr. *Eborall* never said Mr. *Spooner* was present —— And doubts not but the Gentlemen depend very much upon that Equivocation, *a la Mode* the Society of *Jesus*.

But the said *Samuel Eborall*, has *made Oath* before a Justice of Peace; and the said Affidavit is sent up to one of her Majesty's Principal Secretaries of State, and is hereby referr'd to —— That the said Reverend Mr. *Dagget*, Rector of *Birmingham*, was not only present, when the said Words were spoken, and heard the same spoken, but Evidenced that he heard them spoken, by Reproving the said Dr. *Sacheverell* for them, *as well became him to do*, and doing it in a very Grave and Christian manner, at the time of his speaking them.

How Mr. *Dagget* came so far to forget himself, as to deny the hearing the said Words, and suffer his Name to be Printed to such a Negative, *it is not for me to Enquire*; I would rather hope, *and for Mr. Dagget's sake, I really wish it may be so*, That the said Certification, and Denial was Publish'd without the Knowledge or Consent of Mr. *Dagget*, and doubt not but he will Enquire after it, that his Reputation and Veracity, may not suffer upon that Occasion.

THE Author of this Paper having receiv'd many Importunate Letters a long time, pressing him to go on with his so often promis'd Discourses upon Trade— Gives this Notice,

That having often Essay'd to carry on a continu'd Discourse of Trade in this Paper, but been unavoidably prevented by the Fury of the Times, an unhappiness the Author did not foresee when this Work was undertaken—— And finding it impossible to have his Essays upon Trade pursu'd in this Paper, in such an uninterrupted Manner as a Subject of that Consequence requires; some Gentlemen, who desire that Work to be carried on; have made a Proposal, For the Writing a REVIEW to be entirely taken up upon the Subject of Trade, with a Miscellany, or a Part reserv'd to handle particular Cases in Trade—— And expressly condition'd not to meddle with Matters of State, Divisions of Parties, or any thing relating to the Affairs of Government, Civil or Ecclesiastick.

This Work is Propos'd to be Subscrib'd by such Gentlemen as think fit to encourage it, 'till it may be able to support it self; in which the Author hopes he may please you all, and may have an Opportunity to lay down the unpleasant Subject of the Nation's Divisions; a Thing he has long desir'd to do.

The Proposals shall be Publish'd in this Paper, as soon as it is brought to a Conclusion. Mean time, any Gentlemen that are willing to Encourage such a Work, may let the Author know it by Letter, or such Method as they think fit.

ADVER-

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THE Gentleman that ſent a Letter to Mr. *Baker*, deſiring to know how he might Write to the Author; if he pleaſes to direct for the Author, to be left at Mr. *Matthews's* in *Pilkington Court* in *Little Britain*, it will come ſafe to his Hands.

Lately Publiſh'd,

A New Treatiſe of the Venereal Diſeaſe; In two Parts; the firſt of which Treats, 1. Of the Name and original Cauſe of this Diſeaſe. 2. Of the Eſſence and Nature of the Infection. 3. Of the various Ways of Giving and Receiving, Symptoms firſt Diſcovering, and infallible Way of preventing its Infections. 4. Of a Clap and its Symptoms. 5. Of the Cure of a Clap. 6. Of a ſimple Gonorrhea, and old Gleets in Men, and Women; and their Cure. 7. Of a confirm'd Pox, and its Cure. 8. Of Mercury, its good Effects, and how to Remedy its ill Effects. 9. Of the Pox complicated with other Diſeaſes. 10. Of Diet, &c. proper for Venereal Patients. The ſecond Part contains an effectual Anſwer to Mr. *Marſew's* Treatiſe concerning the Venereal Diſeaſe, and the Charitable Surgeon. Sold (Price 1s *d.*) at my Houſe, the *Golden Ball* between the *Sun* and *Caſtle* Taverns in *Milkſtreet-Market*, *Cheapſide*.

BARTLETT of *Goodman's-Fields*, who has been ſo ſucceſsful in the Cure of Ruptures, by Steel Spring-Truſſes, with Joints or without, ſo wonderfully light and eaſie, that one of the largeſt Size, ſeldom exceeds 4 Ounces in Weight, and one of the ſmalleſt rarely exceeds a quarter of an Ounce.

He is to be ſpoke with, the Forenoon every Day at his Houſe, at the Golden Ball by the Ship Tavern in Preſcot-Street in Goodmans Field, London. And the Afternoons at the Golden Ball over againſt Cheapſide Conduit, near St. Pauls.

N. B. For Privacy, he will attend any Gentleman at any Place, near the Places and Hours above-mention'd. Thoſe, who live in the Country, may be ſupply'd by ſending Letters.

N. B. His Mother, the Wdow of the late Mr. *Chriſtopher Bartlett*, lives at his Houſe in *Goodman's-Fields*, and is very ſkilful in the Buſineſs to thoſe of her own Sex.

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